



ANNIE OF THE VALE.

Words By G. P. MORRIS. — Music By J. R. THOMAS,
to be had at Firth, Pond and Co., 547 Broadway.

The young stars are glowing,
Their clear light bestowing !
Their radiance fills the calm, clear Summer night !
Come forth, like a fairy,
So blithesome and airy,
And ramble in their soft and mystic light !

Chorus : Come, come, come, Love, come !
Come, ere the night-torches pale !
Oh ! come in thy beauty,
Thou marvel of duty,
Dear Annie, dear Annie of the Vale !

The world we inherit,
Is charmed by thy spirit,
As radiant as the mild, warm Summer ray !
The watch-dog is snarling,
For fear, Annie darling,
His beautiful young friend I'd steal away !

Chorus : Come, come, come, Love, come !
Come, ere the night-torches pale !
Oh ! come in thy beauty,
Thou marvel of duty,
Dear Annie, dear Annie of the Vale

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MS. A. 1. 1. Vol. 1. fol. 10.
1. The first page of a manuscript, showing the title and some text in a large, faded, Gothic-style script. The title "BRITISH MUSEUM" is at the top, followed by "MS. A. 1. 1." and "Vol. 1. fol. 10." Below the title, there is a large amount of text in a single column, which appears to be a transcription or a summary of another document. The handwriting is very faded and difficult to read, but some words like "MS.", "A. 1. 1.", "Vol.", "fol.", and "10." are clearly visible.